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INFORMATION ACQUIRED FROM GOOGLE INTERNET ON IVAN SANDERSON
NET SEARCH -- IVAN SANDERSON - CBS - COLOR TELEVISION
[Ed. note: africa travel reading?...]
From Contax Mailing List:
Date: Mon, 01 May 2000
From "Bob Shell" bod@bobshell.com
Subject: Re[Contax] OT! Skunk Anansie
You should definitely read it. My old friend Ivan
Sanderson first told me about it a long time ago. Ivan had been
a field collector for the British Museum of Natural History in
SE Asia and Africa, and loved the book as an storehouse of rare
information. Generally, the book has been dismissed as being a
mixture of fact and folklore, but Ivan said that those
dismissing it as such were "armchair naturalists" who had never
spent anytime in the back country.
If you decide to read Trader Horn, be aware that the more
readily available versions, over here at least, are much
shortened "expurgated" versions. It took me time to find the
full length one, which is about 3 inches thick, but I
eventually turned one up at a used book store.
BOD
miscellaneous and odd-ball medium Format cameras by Robert
Monaghan

[PAGE BREAK]

Joseph A. Citro
217 St. Paul St.
Burlington VT 05401
July 15, 2004
Hi Gary -
Thanks for the note and article. It was good to hear
from you. I hope all is well.
Great to hear about your bio of Ivan Sanderson. This
time I may be able to help a little. Of course you know
that Loren Coleman knew him. But I have an old friend (with
whom I've pretty much lost touch) who used to be Dr.
Sanderson's neighbor, who spent a lot of time with him and
who went on some trips with him one, as I recall, looking
for Thunderbirds.
He will have some good information for you, I suspect.
His name is John (AKA "Jay") Blick. His phone number is

[AD] 610-381-4057. He lives in Saylorsburgh, PA. I don't have a specific address. (Also, he has kind of turned his back on Fortean stuff.)
Since this is old information it might not be accurate. If you cannot connect with him, please let me know and we'll try another route.
By all means use my name if you contact him.
--
the weirder
By way of news, my book Cursed in New England: Tales of Damned Yankees will be out in September from Globe Pequot. Also, I'm working on a book for Barnes & Noble called Weird New England which will be yet another collection of weird stories about our region the better. It'll be kind of a hybrid of Passing Strange and Curious New England and it evolved out of the "Weird N. J." template created by those two Marks from New Jersey.
In fact, Sanderson lived there, didn't he? Let me know and I'll contact Mark and Mark on your behalf to see if they have anything about Sanderson in their files.
Also, if you have any ideas for WEIRD NEW ENGLAND I'd love to hear them.
Well, I better stop for today. Lots to do and not much energy with all this rain.
Your pal,

[PAGE BREAK]

Ivan Sanderson Biography
During the period of 1965--1969 I began to hear of a brillant man by the name of Ivan T. Sanderson, a man of many talents(if I remember correctly. he was well known as a biologist, anthropologist, zoologist snd ufologist.)
I began to correspond to him as a colleague in the UFO field and as a fan of his through many radio talk shows and published book on many subjects, UFOs included.
Finally, I asked him to speak to themembers and guests of the Pennsylvania and New Jersey Two State UFO Study Group, which was the second of five similar groups that I organized from New England to Florida from 1957 -1989. All of these groups probably had over 300 quarterly meetings over the years.
I do have many fond memories of having him to speak to our Pennsylvania and New Jersey Two-State UFC Study Group at one of my meetings. And he didn't ask a penny for it. He spoke over 2 hours non-stop and never mentioned the term UFO, but once at the close of his talk.
Ivan kept our interest throughout the entire presentation and throud the long question that followed it. He was speaking in Allentown, Pennsylvania.
After or before his brillant talk, he and I appeared jointly on an Allentown radio interview show. I remember our honorium for appearing on the two hour show consisted of a box of chocolate covered grasshoppers (no kidding!" We both consumed them quickly with our "good to the last drop" appetites.
We both had and shared an interested in "underwater UFO encounters"

after a large number of submerged UFOs arose from below the ocean from New England to Florida, which made worldwide news coverage.
And to top it off--after his first wife died, Ivan married his offic.
secretary, Marion FAWCETT, believe it or not. So this just about puts the wraps on the Sanderson-Fawcett connection. Marion was not related to me to my knowledge.
Please forgive me, b but I am completely swamped by church, home, family, community and of course UFOs.
I hate to send one that needs so many corrections, but really am swamped, so maybe this can do.
Warmest regards,
PS I am only a fair computer operator (no attachments please) Feel free to write or call me for more info if needed. I believe that I only met Ivan four times in my life- they were a good meeting of the minds. (we picked each others UFO treasures) Ivan was a GIANT in his own right, a very brillant, and friendly person.
Heor &.
George D. Fawcett.
602 Battleground Road
Lincolnton, NC 28092
[AD] (704) 735-5725
(fawcett 28092@conninc.com)

[PAGE BREAK]

R. J. DURANT
1 MARCH 2004

[PAGE BREAK]

Remembering Ivan
It must have been 1968 or 1969 when I first heard the voice of Ivan Sanderson. His accent was a perfect "BBC" upper-class English, but what caught the attention at once- and kept it - was Sanderson's totally riveting discourse. He was on the Barry Farber radio show, one of the AM powerhouses of the day. And he was talking about the Bermuda Triangle.
I had experienced something that to this day puzzles me, and wanted to let him know about it. While flying in roughly the area of the Triangle, I had observed, from an altitude of some 30,000 feet, a huge mound of seemingly boiling water emerge from the sea about 100 miles north of Puerto Rico. It rose, looking like a gigantic cauliflower, then slowly collapsed back. The diameter of the mound must have been at least one-quarter mile.
So I wrote a letter to Sanderson with those details. To my surprise, he replied with a nice note. Soon we were exchanging more letters. Eventually, I was invited to the Columbia, New Jersey Farm. And thus began a wonderful friendship.
Unfortunately, it was to be a short friendship, because Ivan died in 1973. In fact, by the time I met him, Ivan was already ravaged by various medical problems. He had always had one "bad" eye, and now the remaining eye was deteriorating, so he had to use a

magnifying glass to read, slowly scanning, and pausing when it got too much. Before this problem set in, Ivan had been a voracious reader, and he mentioned that it was a real blow to suddenly lose his lifetime habit and joy of vast reading.
But that was just a statement of fact, rather than a complaint. As I got closer to him, I learned that in those final years, sickness and an encroaching blindness were not the sum of his troubles. He was nearly broke, sustained by a few royalty checks that sporadically appeared in the mailbox. And many friends of long-standing, meaning the crowd that clung around him when he made enough money to pay the restaurant and bar bills, and who benefited from his publishing and show business contacts, had stopped calling. I did not learn this from Ivan, but from others. So I could go on at length about the miserable condition in which Ivan's final years developed. But having stated the facts in outline, I will go on to the more important point. That is, he never really complained. This amazed me, and it is one of my enduring memories of Ivan Sanderson. The man had "character" to a truly exceptional degree.
Ivan was a non-stop talker. But not a bore. Never. This was another exceptional trait. He talked and talked, but the range of topics was huge, and always what he had to say fascinated. And if you want to know how the talking was organized, look at his writing. It was the same flowing, sometimes almost poetic discourse.

[PAGE BREAK]

His wife Alma died during this period. She was a black woman, a native of Africa, but educated in France, and so accomplished that she did translations of French publications into English. Incredibly, they had performed a night club act internationally for many years. They were dancers, doing Latin steps that were still very new. Apparently this was quite a sensation. Ivan said they gave it up because of the rigors of constant travel. Sorry, I said "incredibly." With Ivan, just about everything seemed incredible, ridiculous or impossible, but eventually I was able to document nearly every claim he made about his truly amazing life.
He told me that once he was watching a motion picture of a rhinoceros attacking and killing a man. Then he grasped that it was a movie taken of the last moments of the life of his own father! He knew his father had been killed by a rhinoceros, but had no idea the event had been filmed.
And he was a highly skilled cook, specializing in the food of Southeast Asia. The kitchen was lined with scores of oddly shaped glass bottles, each containing a different spice or vegetable, nearly all of them originating in Thailand, Vietnam or Burma. He told me once that even though he was an experienced naturalist, and had subsisted in the wild for long periods, one thing he would not take a chance on was mushrooms. Apparently he had made a serious mistake once, and was not about to repeat it.
He liked to drink. At the time, I was a pilot with Pan Am, and had a regular run from New York to Ireland, where I would routinely buy one or two bottles of whisky. This was a double-malt called Cardhu, then quite cheap, but now a very expensive brand. To me, the stuff tastes like kerosene, but Ivan pronounced it wonderful, and eagerly awaited my next shipment. That was all I could do for the man, and gladly did it, knowing that he genuinely appreciated the occasional bottle.
It seemed Ivan was always hosting someone at the farm. Some were local farmers who stopped by to chat about entirely mundane things. Others were more exotic. A man with an eye-patch and a strong resemblance to Ernest Hemingway was there often. He was retired from Time Magazine, which he ran for many years, and lived nearby on a luxurious spread, but liked to hang out with Ivan. Then there was the big-game hunter from Africa, straight out of Hollywood's Central Casting, but there to plan strategy for tracking Yetis. And the British aristocrat who lived in a chateau in France, but had taken

a week and a transatlantic flight to pick Ivan's brain about a similar cryptozoological venture. Everyone was treated equally, and Ivan went to pains to insure that the visitors, regardless of their eminence, met everyone else on even terms.
There was a time when Ivan made a lot of money. His books sold well, and he was a fixture on early television. It was then that, with money in his pocket, he drove from New York City, with nothing other than sightseeing in mind, and found a small farm for sale in the nearly uninhabited western edge of New Jersey. On impulse, he bought it outright. That was a lucky thing, because it was to be his home, headquarters for the Society, and his refuge.

[PAGE BREAK]

Ivan had his faults. Upon his death, it seems that no less than three individuals produced documents in which Ivan had bequeathed to them the farm! This took considerable sorting out.
Once long ago I was musing about Ivan, and the idea popped into my mind that the best way to describe him in comparison to the rest of mankind is as follows. Ivan was like a color photograph, everyone else black and white. What a man!
R. J. Durant
March 1, 2004

[PAGE BREAK]

Joseph A. Citro
217 St. Paul St.
Burlington, VT 05401
Mr gary Mongia copra
7 AN/MONT ST
Micford CT 06460
06460+2303
Mukaudellakath
BUR
HAPPY
NEW
PM
15 JUL
2004
USA 37

[PAGE BREAK]

-[1]-
WORD LENGTH: 430
IVAN T. SANDERSON
A REMEMBRANCE OF A MAN OF MANY TALENTS.
Bin
GEORGE D. FAWCETT
"QUOTE: IF YOU GOT A FAVORITE QUOTE THAT YOU WOULD
LIKE TO SPEARHEAD YOUR BIOGRAPHY, PLEASE WRITE IT
IN, OTHERWISE I'LL HAVE TO CHOOSE ONE. BY WHICH I MEAN
A QUOTE, SOMETHING LIKE:
"THE PALEST INK IS BETTER THAN THE BEST MEMORY."

- OLD CHINESE SAYING."
FEEL FREE TO CHOOSE WHATEVER ONE YOU LIKE.
[AD] DURING THE PERIOD OF 1965-1969, I BEGAN TO HEAR OF A BRILLIANT MAN BY THE NAME OF IVAN T. SANDERSON, A MAN OF MANY TALENTS. IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, HE WAS WELL KNOWN AS A BIOLOGIST,
ANTHROPOLOGIST, ZOOLOGIST, AND UFOLOGIST.
I BEGAN TO CORRESPOND TO HIM AS A COLLEAGUE IN THE UFO FIELD AND AS A FAN OF HIS THROUGH MANY RADIO TALK SHOWS AND PUBLISH BOOK ON MANY SUBJECTS, UFOS INCLUDED.

[PAGE BREAK]

SANDERSON
GEORGE FAWCETT
-[2]-
FINALLY, I ASKED HIM TO SPEAK TO THE MEMBERS AND GUESTS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW JERSEY TWO STATE UFO STUDY GROUP, WHICH WAS THE SECOND OF FIVE SIMILAR GROUPS THAT I ORGANIZED FROM NEW
[AD] ENGLAND TO FLORIDA FROM 1957-1989. ALL OF THESE GROUPS HAD OVER 300 QUARTERLY MEETINGS OVER THE YEARS.
I DO HAVE MANY FOND MEMORIES OF HAVING HIM TO SPEAK TO OUR PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW JERSEY TWO-STATE UFO STUDY GROUP AT ONE OF MY MEETINGS. AND HE DIDN'T ASK A PENNY FOR IT. HE SPOKE OVER 2 HOURS NON-STOP AND NEVER MENTION THE TERM UFO, BUT ONCE AT THE CLOSE OF HIS TALK.
IVAN KEPT OUR INTEREST THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE PRESENTATION AND THROUGH THE LONG QUESTION THAT FOLLOWED IT. HE WAS SPEAKING IN ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA.
AFTER OR BEFORE HIS BRILLIANT TALK, HE AND I APPEARED JOINTLY ON AN ALLENTOWN RADIO INTERVIEW SHOW. I REMEMBER OUR HONORIUM FOR APPEARING ON THE TWO HOUR SHOW CONSISTED OF A BOX OF CHOCOLATE COVERED GRASSHOPPERS (NO KIDDING!!). WE BOTH CONSUMED THEM QUICKLY WITH OUR "GOOD TO THE LAST DROP" APPETITES.
WE BOTH HAD AND SHARED AN INTEREST IN "UNDERWATER UFO ENCOUNTERS" AFTER A L'ARGE NUMBER OF SUBMERGED UFOS AROSE FROM BELOW THE OCEAN FROM NEW ENGLAND TO FLORIDA, WHICH MADE WORLDWIDE NEWS COVERAGE.
AND TO TOP IT OFF - AFTER HIS FIRST WIFE DIED, IVAN MARRIED

[PAGE BREAK]

SANDERSON
GEORGE FAWCETT
-[3]-
HIS OFFICE SECRETARY MARION FAWCETT, BELIEVE IT OR NOT. SO THIS JUST ABOUT PUTS THE WRAPS ON THE SANDERSON-FAWCETT CONNECTION. MARION WAS NOT RELATED TO ME TO MY KNOWLEDGE.
I BELIEVE THAT I ONLY MET IVAN FOUR TIMES IN MY LIFE - THEY WERE A GOOD MEETING OF THE MINDS (WE PICKED EACH OTHERS UFO TREASURES). IVAN WAS A GIANT IN HIS OWN RIGHT, A VERY BRILLIANT, AND FRIENDLY PERSON.

-[END]-
OK
8/9/04

[PAGE BREAK]

Dear Gary
April 30, 2004
Thank you for your letter and the Sonderson.
material. I think my recent parcel of old Fortem
that I just sent to you probably
clippings
Crossed
your parcel in the mail.
I still wish you would let me know whey
the Sonderson material is to be published, you
the material,
mention on "Editor
going
aves
but don't say if this is a magazine or journal
editor, or a
editor. Are you
book-publishing
and Duright Smith collaboratio
on a
book about Ivan's life? Thopeso, as I think
that would be a
a very
worthwhile
projects
something I've occasionally thought of doing
myself, but, as you
with de
doing
've
found out, the problems
to great
t. I
I'm happy to
research are so
be part of your project, anyway.
Here an
a
few suggested changes to the
Poio and artidei
① "paralegal" is one word, not two.
2 The sentence beginning
1 binder; he has visited...,
"A serious
tc., should
be changed to read, "A serious birder,

[PAGE BREAK]

Gary
P. 2
he has explored 44 different state and
nactional parks and wildlife refriges, from
Horicon in Wisconsin, to El Yunque rain-
ain-forest
in Puerto Rico.
⑤④ I would prefer "Rosenblatt's favorite authors..."
"Rosenblatt's favorite non-Fortean authors," as
thereare Forteon aspects in Coven Doyle,
to
Sux Rohing Fawcett, Lovecraft, etc.
2 I don't understand why you put gratation
marks around "old" in ".., collects "old":
videotapes..." They are old videotapes, going
back to the 1970's and 1980's, and a few into the
early
recently acquired
1990's, like the "X-Files" tapes that I
uired at a local street fair. I
[AD] $10. for 6 different topes of 1993 "X-Files"
episodes! (I would have,
parice
Swan the
guy
twice as much.)
The tapes are even part of a boxed set. Probably,
they will eventually he valuable as collectibles.
(Like very thing che from "the past.") I know
the video mail-order house that sell these boxes.
sets
TV tapes and they always cha
least $29.95 for a 6 tape set, and sometimes
as
o much as
Oct
[AD] $150.0 more
age
I did buy a 6-tope
of The Avengers" from them for about 830,
then discovered I didn't really like the
show
ony
more!

[PAGE BREAK]

Gary
15

5 I've
a
always
P. 3
heard the proverbas
"He who hesitates is lost," not "He who
hesitates, lost!"
⑥You must get the home of the marsh
that Sanderson was
supposedly in-
vestigating right. It is not "Delton" of "Pelton;
but "Delton.
①Several times you mispell
"Deli" as "Ella's Delia.
"Ella's
■ I believe that the spelling "Darry Moore "is
inconect. I think he spelled his first name as
do, "Gary.
④) "Under
"Under warps"
(10)
as you
"should be "under wraps.
"He holds degrees from the University
of michigan
holds degrees
"Rosenblate
should be changed to;
in English Literature from
the University of Michigan - Ann Arbor and from the
University of Wisconsin-Machi's
11
gon,
where he had
the adventure descibed in the following article."
"Sin A.C.D.
C. Doyle " should be chan
changed
to " Sin Arthur Conan Doyle." However,
"Colonel P.H. Fawcett "should not be changed.
■2) "honow writer Howard P-Lovecraft
should be changed to just "H.P. Lovecraft."

[PAGE BREAK]

Gary
P.4
I think that about covers it so far as
the draft is concerned. You mention that
Mark Chourinsky never bothered to send
hand
you

copies of the last two issues of
Strange on the InterNet. Frankly, this
kind of behavior does not suprise me,
I knew mark for some time, first through
the INFO "Fort Fests" and thenas a writer
on Strange.
mask is very intelligent and
articulate, and knows just about
everything there is to know about Forteana
However, he is a very self-centered person, and
is mostly only concerned about himself
and his own career
He
though
is also to put
he is very well off fine stingy.
he
never paid me for any body else, as far as
I know,) so much as a dime for all the
stuff I wrote for Strange. I even translated
on article by Heuvelmans in French into
English for Mark, and theor
only mention &
got was my home at the end of the article,
in print so ting you would need a the
Le
magnifying
glass to read it. Of course, he never paid.
anything for this, either.
mo

[PAGE BREAK]

Gary
to
P. 5.
jan
East Side restauront once
I went an
und with Mark, Keel
other
people.
a
comple of
Mark, for some reason, was
supposed to leave the tip. After he and Keel
and the other people had left, the wan'tresses
because apparently,
started screa
aming
at me
Mark had left practically nothing

what I call "stingy
at all. That's
Mark con
be
vey
charmin
uming
and persuasive
and knows how to get people interested
in him and what he is doing. In fact,
both share the hobby
hobbyo
of collecting
me
mounted.
fish and other animals. However, like
you, I have never heard from Mark again since
about the time that Strange went on-line.
To
put it bluntly as
untly again, I think Mark
uses people to advance his caree, then
drops than when they are no longer useful.
I've heard people at Fort Fests
at Fort Fests say the
same about Loren Coleman, and, in fact, that
was my experience with Loren. When
he needed me for some research
in his "Cryptoshadows" article for Stronge
#5-the cryptozoology
Issue

[PAGE BREAK]

Gary
he was all smiles
P.6
called me up
memp
to
on the phone, wrote to me, asked to te
send him a book (which I did) and even
sent me a
copy of his "wont list"
of
Cuyptozoology books, incass & shouls
find
from him
for sale. After that, I never heard.
d
agerin, even though I wrote to hin
several times..

I'm sure it's time about people taking
advantage of Ivon before his death. I'm
afraid this sort of "using" peoplegals on
every where, and even op cope who are rea
friends. I know I would never have got
where I did 1996 as a Fortean writer if
it had not been for my friendship with
Keel, but, at the some time, we really were
good friends
at the time. Thei's mopoint
in
by
denying that it's important to know some
of the "right" people
be to make a career goory
Still, I do think Chorinska
place. St
excessively selfish and opportunistic in the
way
he treats
people
in his professional
life.
It's all a pity since both Markond
Loven are ricellent Fortean researchers.

[PAGE BREAK]

Mary
DE
P7
and writers, Nobody, since Keel stopped
doing it has done as much as first-
hand Fortean field-work as foren
Coleman has. Exactly how Colemon
anages to balanco his work as a Social
Work professor writing books about teen-
age suicide, with ting
life as a Fortean is
beyond me, but ha dues it, somehow,
man
I
guess we all have other interests,
besides Forteana, which helps to keep us
more interesting people, in general. I
bird-watching and walker
and walking- tours
have my
and you
have
you
interests in old

style photography, Lionel trains, and
• forth.
I
every Christmas from
get a newsletter
Mike Shoemaker, who was editi
iting
INFO fra while, and was in charge of
the
Fort Fist book-sales. He seems to have
and is
very
given up his Fortean interests completely,
intrested in religion. I
never hear anymas from Rosemary Guilen,
Phyllis Denjamin, etc.

[PAGE BREAK]

* Ak
AMNH
Mary
I'm
trying to get through the book Chad
Arment sent me to review, Quaggasand
but it is a lousy book,
Other Zebras
and
painful
about,
to read, let alone write
P.8
I went on an excellent Central Park bird-
walk in the middle of April. We found 23
species. There were birds all over the
place. Back in March, on old college
girl-friend of mine who comes from Texas,
Come to New York City to give a talk on the
Africon "Bushmen" of the Kalobare, wher
she spent most of the past 30 years!
The next day, I took her up to West 107th
Street to the Nicholas Roerich Museum to se
his magnificent paintings of the mountains
and landscopes (filled with Forteon
images) of Tibet and Mongolia. She liked
it enormously.
I
Suess
that's all I have to write. At least,
I am ust like H. P. Lovecraft, who routinely
sent his friends letters 40 to 50,
pages long!

Your Forteon Friend,
Pon

[PAGE BREAK]

PS. I like the Playboy hologram stickers
on
your envelope. Where did you find.
such things, with "College Girls Nude
written on them? It looks like
getting
you
a little friskey in your dis age.
I
know
I am.

[PAGE BREAK]

30 APRIL 2004

[PAGE BREAK]

RECEIVED 30 JANUARY 2004

[PAGE BREAK]

My
I was
Encounter with Ivan T.S
by
Ron Rosenblatt
In the winter of 1969, I was a graduate
student in English Litature at the
University of Wisconsin-Madison. Although
looking forward to a cares, as a
Professor of English, I had been interested
cryptozoology and Forteana for a
while, gradually become mure interested
as time passed.
in
ben
I had reading
Bernard Heuvelmans.
cupptozoological classic, on the Trail
of unknown Animals, and his In the Wake
of the Sea-Serpants. I had the wits scared
out of me by John Keel's The Mothman
Prophecies, one of the few genuinely
scarly
books I had read, and I had
also read some of Ivan Landerson's

early books, such as Caribbean
Treasure and Animal Treasure, and
the collections of his articles in Things
and More Things.
I knew Ivan Sanderson was an unusual
Hastesting and interesting mon, because I
could remember seeing him on the old Gary.

[PAGE BREAK]

Encounter with Loan Sanderson
P2
Moore television show when I was
aboy. Sonderson was very impressive, mony
tall and British, who would appear on
the Moore television show with some.
anaconda or giant South American out-
eater, and would talk about the animal.
I can even remember his having a huge
sex-turtle in a tub of water.
So, in 1969, I had some awareness of
Ivan Sanderson and his books and
television appearances. Anyone who has
spent time in Wisconsin in the winter knows
how incredibly cold and icy it can be. So
I was happy to duck into "Ella's Deli" on
State Street to get some dinner on one of
those peezing Mid-Western nights.
I had just sort down at a table, in
"Ella's" when I noticed a man come in and
sit down at a table across from me. He was
Hall and elegant looking, and I particularly
noticed his goatee, which gave him a
diabolical look. He certainly didn't look
at home in Wisconsin, and I remembe
that he must be a New Yorker, and
that was this reason for corring into a
thinking
"Deli."

[PAGE BREAK]

Encounter with Ivan Sonderson
The men
Since he was
P.3
sondwich.
ordered a
directly across from may
I had a good chance to look at him The
more I looked, the more to felt he was out of
place in Wisconsin, even in

a "college
town" like Madison. I began to feel that
that I had
this man looked familiar to me,
the realization
seen him before. Suddenly,
Come to me that this man was Iven T.
Sanderson. The belief come to me so
strongly
that I was tempted to go
over to him to tell him how much I enjoyed
his books, and how intrested I was in
cryptozoo.
completely
d
sure
At the some time, I was not.
that the man I was looking at was Sanderson,
I hesitated to speak to him, because I might
just be embarassing mpelf by taking
for Sanderson, who was looking around the
"deli" in a kind
f
sardonic way
further convinced me that the mon
looking at was from New York City.
In
event, I neve
that
hum
I was
any event,
I neon did speak to
the man. He finished eating and left,
going back into the cold. I knew there was
something unsure about the mon, but
was not sure what it was.

[PAGE BREAK]

Encounter with Ivan Sanderson
R4
Several days later, I was at homes
New York City for the winter vacation.
One evening, I was watching the Johnny
Carson show on television. Carson
announced that Iven Sonderon cras
going to appear to talk about alleged
"Big
"Foot" tracks seen in Wisconsin. Sue
enough, when Senderson appeared to tack
about the Deltox Marsh footprints, I

realized that the man in "Ella's Deli; " had
been
real on T.Sanderson, and that I had
missed a fantastic opportunity to talk
to him, especially as I suspected he was
probably loudly in that dock and cold
and would have like
mich Western night,
to one of his "fans
interests
talking
As the years went
by, and my
moved away from English Literature and
towards Fortean and cryptozoology. I
realized
even more keenly what on opportunity
I had missed! Just to be able to pay that I had
conversed with Sanderson would have mount
a great deal with my fellow Forteans.
A long time later, I learned that
Sanderson's reason for being in the Mid-West
had more to do with his and Heuvelvo
trip to Minnesota to see the "Ice Man

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that was allegedly the frozen coupse
a sub-hominid creature that
oq
had been shown around at
fairs and
shopping malls as an authentic
"Big Foot." Perhaps Sonderson tacked
about the footprints in Delton Marsh
talking about the
as a way of avoiding
"Ice Mon," a subject that both Senderson
and Heuvelmons wanted to keep "under
wraps for the time bein
b
being
q
So my story is a negative one, about how
I didn't get around to tacking to one
Forteans and cryptozoologists
the leading
of our time. Still, as one who has spent so
mony years studying Iven Sanderson's
fascinating writings and wonderful

experiences I consider it a great privilege
to have been at least close to him in
"Ella's Deli."
I often attended the INFO "Fort Fests "in
Virginia and Maryland, where I had the
opportunity to meet many prominent
Forteans and talk with them. Somehow, my
"random" encounter with Ivan Sandeson
beats themale. After all, Charles Fort wrote
there are no "concidences" only
"synchronicities: What brought me and
In Sanderson togethey that freezing night?

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INFORMATION ACQUIRE OFF OF THE INTERNET (VIA GOGGLE) ON 1 MAY 2004
WEBSITE: RETIRED CBS ENGINEERS ASSOCIATION
COMMUNICATION POSTED 8 MAY 2001 - FROM CAL' MAROTTA
I NOTICED THAT MY NAME IS NOT ON ANY CREW L'IST SO IT MUST BE
PRIOR TO AUGUST OF 1951. THAT'S WHEN SATHER HIRED ME AND MY FIRST
ASSIGNMENT WAS ON KASHOURIS'S CREW. THE COL'OR STUDIO AT THAT TIME
WAS ON 109TH ST. AND 5TH AVE. I WAS THERE UNTIL COLOR WAS
CANCELLED. WHEN I REPORTED TO THE BLACK AND WHITE STUDIOS,
EVERYBODY THOUGHT IT WAS MY FIRST DAY ON THE JOB. WE DID TWO SHOWS
A DAY IN COLOR. ONE WAS THE IVAN SANDERSON SHOW. HE WAS AN
EXPLORER AND EVERY DAY HE WOULD COME IN WITH A DIFFERENT ANIMAL'.
ONE DAY HE HAD SOME AFRICAN BEES AND THEY GOT AWAY. WE ALL' RAN OUT
OF THE STUDIO AND WATCHED THEM FLY DOWN 5TH AVENUE. THE OTHER SHOW
WAS CALLED THE MIKE AND BUFF SHOW. MIKE WAS MIKE WALLACE AND BUFF
WAS BUFF COBB HIS THEN WIFE. HER FATHER WAS A VERY FAMOUS JURIST.
ONE DAY WHILE MIKE WALL'ACE WAS INTERVIEWING A NEW ACTOR NAMED JACK
LEMMON, ONE OF IVAN SANDERSON'S MONKEYS GOT AWAY AND CLIMBED UP
INTO THE GIRD. JACK L'EMMON CLIMBED UP A STAIRWELL TO THE GIRD AND
WHILE BALANCING HIMSELF ON THE PIPES (THERE WAS NO WALKWAY) TRIED
TO CATCH THE MONKEY. IT WASN'T UNTIL HIS AGENT SCREAMED AT HIM TO
GET DOWN THAT HE REALIZED WHAT A FOOL'ISH THING HE HAD DONE ...
AHHHH MEMORIES!!!
-[END]-
- ABOVE IS A VERBATIUM WORD-FOR-WORD COPYING OF THE POSTED
INTERNET REPLY.

[PAGE BREAK]

INFORMATION ACQUIRED FROM GOOGLE INTERNET ON IVAN SANDERSON
NET SEARCH
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IVAN SANDERSON - CBS - COLOR TELEVISION
[Ed. note: africa travel reading?...]
From Contax Mailing List:
Date: Mon, 01 May 2000
From "Bob Shell" bod@bobshell.com
Subject: Re[Contax] OT! Skunk Anansie

You should definitely read it. My old friend Ivan Sanderson first told me about it a long time ago. Ivan had been a field collector for the British Museum of Natural History in SE Asia and Africa, and loved the book as an storehouse of rare information. Generally, the book has been dismissed as being a mixture of fact and folklore, but Ivan said that those dismissing it as such were "armchair naturalists" who had never spent anytime in the back country.

If you decide to read Trader Horn, be aware that the more readily available versions, over here at least, are much shortened "expurgated" versions. It took me time to find the full length one, which is about 3 inches thick, but I eventually turned one up at a used book store.

Bob

miscellaneous and odd-ball medium Format cameras by Robert Monaghan